

With Lawmakers Busy on Subway Windy Corner, The Next Step Will Be to Baffle Flatiron Breezes

Various Devices Suggested to Temper the Gale to the Shimmering Petticoat.

ALDERMAN McDONALD TELLS OF HIS WORK.

Acknowledges the Job Is Up to Him on Washington Heights, as Alderman There.

By Rose C. Tillotson.
"Back to the Flatiron stronghold," is the cry of those naughty winds which have been toying deftly with feminine flounces up at the One Hundred and Eighty-first street subway station, now that the Board of Aldermen and the Public Service Commission have moved against them.

The mischievous breezes were quick to learn that Alderman John T. McDonald, and others, are determined to protect the women who use the subway from the straining eyes of man, and forthwith agreed to gather at Broadway and Twenty-third street with renewed energy and hope.

The job for the Aldermen now is to devise a way of screening the spectacle there. It will be a huge contract, and a vast amount of machinery will be required, for when the tunnel winds join the regular Flatiron contingent nothing short of a lead keel in every skirt will hold them down.

Alderman McDonald After 'Em.
And it's a certainty the winds have not to get away from the One Hundred and Eighty-first street station, for Alderman McDonald is on their track.

This youthful leader of the Twenty-third District has gallantly sprung to the rescue of fair femininity who are daily struggling to preserve decorum in their battle with the winds.

Have you ever encountered the Bronx brand of breeze which circulates at One Hundred and Eighty-first street? It's a veritable whirlwind which greets you—no gentle, frolicsome baby zephyr which carelessly plays tricks with feathers and frills in a perfectly harmless fashion. From the depths of the subway a blast blows up, carrying petticoats in its trail, while a cyclone sweeps down from the Hudson and finishes the terrible work. It's awfully hard on the ladies, for not only do the winds blow but the men come—and never go—once they strike Hosiery square.

At last, however, is relief in sight, with Alderman McDonald to the rescue.

Too Young by Far.
I confess it was in trepidation that I called upon Mr. McDonald yesterday afternoon at the City Hall, for though I wanted to relieve the plight of my sex by suggesting that as Alderman of the district in which the offending breezes blew it was his place to come to our rescue. Still I feared to conduct a whimsical interview in which lingerie and dainty ankles might embarrassingly be mentioned. If the Alderman had been conveniently aged I should have breezily raised the question of petticoats, but when I found myself shaking hands with a young man of twenty-eight or so, my carefully prepared questions flew to the winds and left me painfully silent.

I waited a moment—it seemed a month—then plumped out the first thing I thought of.

"I say—Alderman—er—have you seen the ankle display?" This was in sheer desperation.

Alderman McDonald looked somewhat confused at my startling question, but politely asked me what music comedy I was referring to.

The Subway Show.
"I mean the lingerie show which is taking place at the One Hundred and Eighty-first street station of the subway," I faltered. "The winds up there are playing havoc with feminine finery, and curious males are stationed at every point of vantage. You are the Alderman of that district; now, don't you think it's up to you to do something to relieve our predicament?"

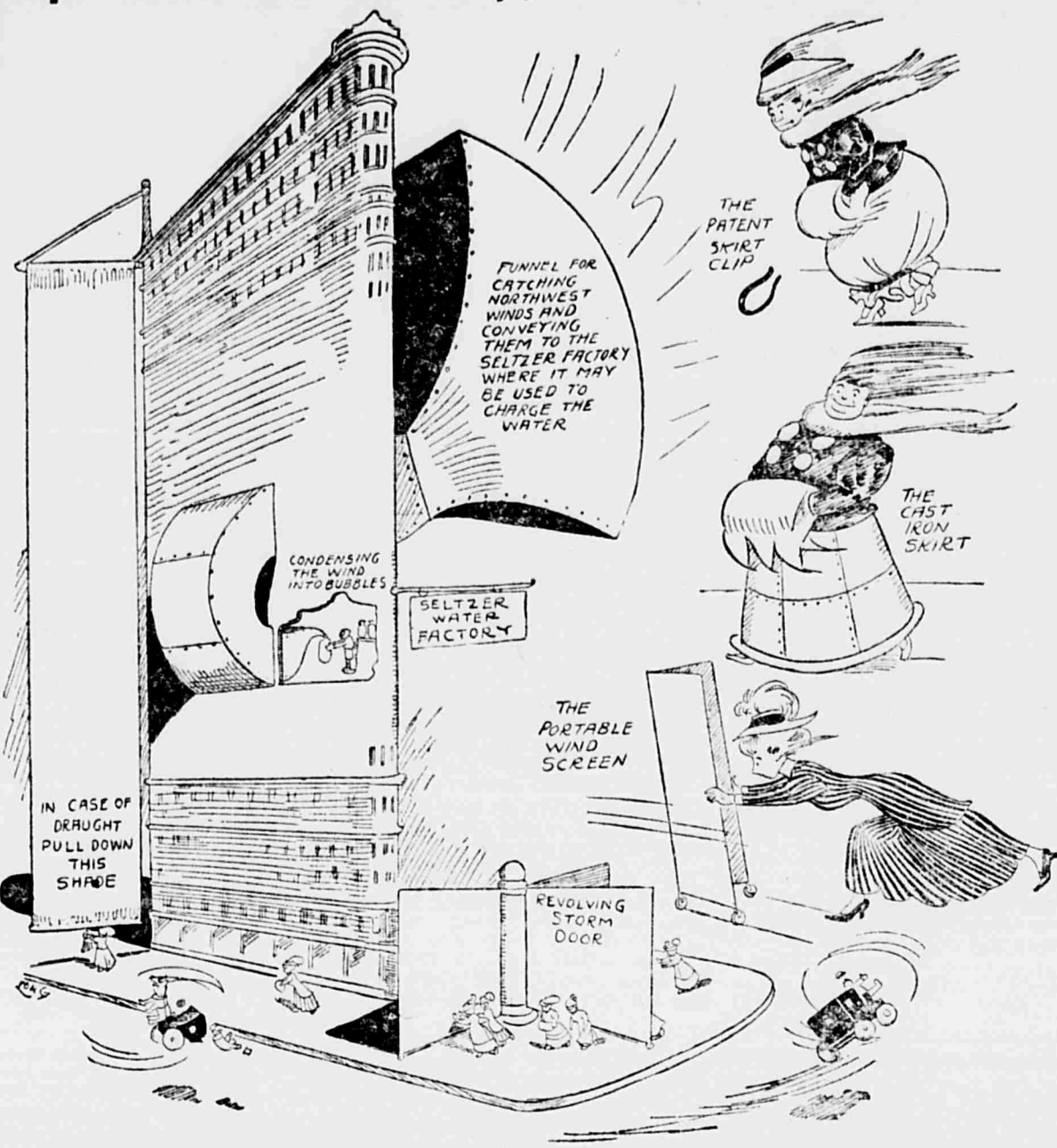
Mr. McDonald didn't think it a silly question. In fact, he looked grave.

"Yes, something must be done," he answered. "I know all about the conditions existing at that particular subway station. It is simply a disgrace and must be remedied. Last week the lingerie display, as you express it, was called to my attention, and I intend to introduce a resolution at the next meeting of the Aldermen which will greatly relieve the woes of women who use the One Hundred and Eighty-first street station."

"What are you going to do, bottle up the winds and put them away for safe keeping?" I inquired. Mr. McDonald, by the way, is a nephew of John B. McDonald, who built the subway.

To Bar Peeping Toms.
"Not quite that," he replied. "I mean to take measures to keep spectators from loitering in that district."
"But if you can't shoo the men away perhaps the subway might furnish straps to feminine riders by which skirts could be held in place."
"Why don't you take that suggestion to the Interborough or call up the weather man?" laughingly asked the young politician. "However, I think that before long I shall have improved conditions at Hurricane Cave. I am sure that the resolution will meet with the approval of the other Aldermen and will be passed, for present conditions are a disgrace. Serious measures should be taken to eliminate the crowds of Peeping Toms who gather there. No women should be subjected to that indignity, and I am willing and anxious to champion their cause."

Words and music of the "Soal Kiss Waltz Song" as produced at the New York Theatre with GENEE, the world's greatest dancer, will be given in the Magazine Section of next Sunday's World. Order from newsdealer in advance. Remember each newsdealer's supply is limited. Advance order is necessary.



Artist Long Suggests Some Plans for Harnessing the Flatiron Breezes.

"MOLASSES CHIEF" TRIES A NEW GAME

Wily Old Jack Keely Trapped Helping Confederate Rob Grocer's Till.

Wily old "Jack" Keely, known to the police of many cities and distinguished once in criminal annals as "Chief of the Molasses Gang," is again in the toils with his working pal, Joe Winn, better known to Rogues' Gallery fame as Joe Dowling.

When confiding and unsophisticated Grocer Rosenbaum, of No. 68 Seventh avenue, was apprised by an elderly and seemingly genteel man the other day that "a bad boy had just upset the barrel of molasses on the curb," Rosenbaum, in wrath—oh, those bad boys had been such a torment to him!—rushed out upon the sidewalk as the genteel looking old man's "pal" dashed into the store and relieved the till of \$50, leaving by the rear entrance.

"I shall report the bad boys to the policeman around the corner," said the gentle looking old man, bowing as he walked away. Then Rosenbaum discovered that he had been duped. To-day he identified the comforting old gentleman as wily "Jack," one-time molasses gang chief, whose criminal record is as long as a ship's cable. He was arrested last night with his pal, Joe Winn, at Second avenue and Twenty-eighth street and arraigned in court to-day.

Recently the keeper of another small store on the East Side lost \$40 from his till through the intercession of a nice old man who had set fire to the awning and then volunteered to help extinguish the fire. The police put this job up to wily "Jack" too.

HANSBROUGH IN HOSPITAL.
ST. PAUL, Feb. 5.—Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, is in St. Joseph's Hospital undergoing treatment for ear trouble. Probably he will be confined there ten days.

FIRE SALE Of Furniture

From the Parker Building Fire. The goods are but slightly damaged. Some are uninjured but are parts of broken suites brought over from our storage warehouses. While our insurance is being adjusted we offer all of our odd lots, broken suites and goods slightly damaged (you could not distinguish any damage unless we pointed it out).

50c on the Dollar
Our New Store, 30-32 East 21st Street, contains a large portion of our \$100,000 stock, samples of which we displayed on the entire 7th floor of the Parker Building. In most cases the pieces have just been unpacked from our storage warehouses. All will be sacrificed from our former exceeding low prices.

FREDERICK W. EVERS,
30-32 East 21st Street, Between Broadway and 4th Ave.

56 YOUNG WOMEN WANT THEIR PAY

Dressmaker Absent, They Appeal to Police and "Go Through" Her Parlors.

Miss May Finch, of No. 39 Fifth avenue, who had the contract for the gowns worn in the new Sam Bernard show produced by the Shuberts in Philadelphia on Monday night, is being eagerly sought by fifty-six young women who did the stitching on said gowns.

The young needlewomen were to have been paid yesterday for three weeks' stitching, but when they sought Miss Finch they learned she was in Philadelphia. They waited throughout the day in a state of feverish impatience, and when Miss Finch failed to materialize, marched in a body to the Tenderloin station. Catherine Gilhooly, of No. 54 Ninth avenue, led the procession, assisted by Miss May Fisher.

For several minutes there was babel in the police station. Lieut. Barney Kellacher sought to soothe the excited young women, and said there was nothing he could do. "Have patience," he advised, "and you will probably get your money."

"But we have waited three weeks," shrieked two-score maidens, while fifteen others sobbed and wept. Finally Kellacher soothed them partially and they went away. They went as far as Miss Finch's dressmaking parlors, which they invaded and went through like a cyclone. Miss Finch will not know the place when she gets back from Quaker Town.

A Titian-haired young friend of hers who was in charge to-day said that the non-appearance of Miss Finch to pay her fifty-six helpers was a deplorable accident. She had gone to Philadelphia to see how the gowns stood and had been detained to make alterations. All the girls would be paid in full upon her return.

POLICEMAN GETS \$8,919.

First Award in Over Fifty Suits for Damages in the Fifty-third Street "L" Accident.

An award of \$8,919 damages was made by a jury to-day to Henry Altken, who was smashed in the Fifty-third street curve catastrophe of 1906, when Motorist Paul Kelly ran by the signal station and plunged his Ninth avenue train off the L structure into the street, killing fourteen passengers and injuring sixty others. This is the first award and there are more than fifty suits yet.

Altken was a policeman attached to the Yorkville Police Court. His hand was crushed, three ribs were broken and he suffered internal injuries which made him an invalid for life. He was supported by two attendants when he entered Justice McCall's court room as a witness on the trial of his action against the Interborough Rapid Transit Railway Company.

Are You Troubled?

Those who suffer with distress after eating, loss of appetite, biliousness, nausea, flatulence, and other derangements of the digestive organs, should use the best means to get the stomach well and strong. Probably no other remedy will restore you to health so surely and so naturally as

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Beecham's Pills immediately relieve acute dyspepsia, and are equally beneficial in chronic cases of indigestion and stomach weakness. They gently stimulate the digestive organs and have a wholesome effect upon the liver and bowels, cleansing and toning the entire digestive tract. Beecham's Pills relieve the weakened organs, establish healthy conditions, improve the general health, create appetite and

Strengthen the Digestion

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

46th ST. BAUMANN'S 6th AVE.
WE PAY FREIGHT. \$10 A WEEK. OPENS AN ACCOUNT. CALL AND OBTAIN YOUR QUOTE. OPEN SATURDAY UNTIL 10 P.M.

3 Rooms Furnished \$49.98	4 Rooms Furnished \$69.98	4 Rooms Furnished \$89.98
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Presidential Year, Election Statistics

Price 25 Cents (West of Buffalo and Pittsburgh, 50 Cents); by mail, 35 Cents; cloth bound, 50 Cents; by mail, 60 Cents.

POLICE AUTO IS DRIVEN BY CAR INTO WINDOW

Sent Crashing Across, Side-walk Through Plateglass of Broadway Store.

A north-bound Broadway car filled with men and women who had been to the theatres played billiards with the patrol automobile of the West Forty-seventh street station shortly after midnight to-day, and drove it across the sidewalk at the northeast corner of Thirty-first street into the plate glass window of Herman Harris's trunk store, No. 123 Broadway.

The glass and frame of the window were shattered and trunks and bags were scattered. Patrolman John Kelly, who was in charge of the auto returning from carrying a load of prisoners to the Night Court, jumped and escaped injury.

The patrolman had slowed down a Thirty-first street car suddenly, and the motorman, Jack Brundage, could not stop his car in time to avoid hitting the auto.

There was great excitement among the women and men on the car, and although a few jumped off, no one was hurt. After the auto had made its informal entry into the store it bounced back to the street unharmed, and the patrolman continued on to the station house in it. The motorman was not arrested.

SOCIALIST CONVENTION.

CHICAGO, Feb. 5.—The national convention of the Socialist party for the nomination of a Presidential candidate will be held in Chicago May 10. It was so decided by a referendum vote of the National Committee of the party.

WITH MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM

I Suffered so that Even to Control the Pen in My Hand Was Impossible—On One Such Day I First Used



And no independent of Minard's Liniment as King of Pain could come from a worse sufferer or more grateful heart than mine. —George Whitefield Dwyer, Cambridge, Mass. Get it to-day. 25c. and 50c.

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Southwest Corner 6th Ave. and 18th St., New York.

Entire Shoe Stock of a Prominent Lynn Shoe Manufacturer, Consisting of **25,000 Pairs of Shoes and Slippers** for Men, Women, Misses, Children and Boys **On Sale To-morrow at 1/3 of Real Value**

50c Worth \$1 & \$1.25 50c



Women's Felt Juliets, 50c
Fur trimmed; flexible leather soles; low heels; worth \$1.00 and \$1.25. Sizes 2 1/2 to 8.

Women's Felt Slippers, at 50c
Hand turned leather soles; fine melton felt uppers; sizes 2 1/2 to 8; worth \$1.50.

Misses' Felt Slippers and Juliets, at 50c
Red, brown and blue felt uppers; hand turned flexible soles; sizes 8 1/2 to 11, and 11 1/2 to 12; worth \$1.00.

Misses' \$1.00 School Shoes, at 50c
Size 11 1/2 to 12.

Vici Kid uppers; solid leather soles; Patent Leather tips; 1/4 heel; lace only.

Children's \$1 School Shoes at 50c
Sizes 8 to 11. Made of fine kid skin leather; with patent leather tips; low heel; lace only, extension soles.

Boys' School Shoes, at 50c
Sizes 9 to 13 1/2. Calfskin uppers; solid leather soles; well worth \$1.00.

Boys' Leather House Slippers, at 50c
Sizes up to 5 1/2. Kid skin uppers; solid leather soles; worth \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Children's Shoes, at 50c
Sizes 5 to 8. Extension soles; soft Vici Kid uppers; spring heel. Worth \$1.

Infants' Fine Shoes, at 50c
Hand Sewn, Flexible Soles; Sizes 2 to 5 and 5 1/2 to 8; 20 styles; all leathers. Worth up to \$1.25.

Choice at **\$1.00** Worth \$2 & \$2.50
WOMEN'S SAMPLE SHOES
Sizes 2 1/2 to 7.
A hundred new Winter styles; in Patent Calfskin, Box Calf, Velour Calf and Vici Kidskin. Lace and Button. Extension soles; worth 2.00 and 2.50, at 1.00.

Men's Winter Shoes
Sizes 6 to 11
Calfskin uppers, double solid leather soles; splendid shoes for workingmen; worth 1.50, 1.75 & 2.00, at 1.00.

Boys' Solid Leather Shoes
Sizes 1 to 6 1/2
Box Calf Uppers; two leather soles; solid leather innersoles; real shoes for tough boys; worth \$1.75, at 1.00.

Misses' High Grade Shoes
Sizes 8 1/2 to 11, 11 1/2 to 12 and 12 1/2 to 13 1/2
Lace or Button, extension soles; low heels; Patent Calfskin and Gun Metal Calfskin (larger sizes 2 1/2 to 5 1/2 in Vici Kidskin); worth 2.00 and 2.25; at 1.00.

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